

YORKVILLE ENQUIRER.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY.

L. M. GRIST'S SONS, Publishers.

A Family Newspaper: For the Promotion of the Political, Social, Agricultural and Commercial Interests of the People.

TERMS—\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE. SINGLE COPY, FIVE CENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORK, S. C., TUESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1915.

NO. 70.

The PRICE OF FRANKS LYNDE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. D. RHODES

CHAPTER XIX.

Within a week from the day when Raymer, angrily jubilant, had rescued his imperiled stock, it was pretty generally known that Kenneth Griswold, the writing man, had become the fourth member in the close corporate work of the Raymer Poultry and Machine works, and Wabaska was eagerly discussing the business affair in all its possible and probable bearings upon the Raymers, the Griswolds and the newly elected directory of the Pine-brook railroad.

Of all this buzzing of the gossip bees the person most acutely concerned heard little or nothing. Digging deeply in the inspiration field, Griswold speedily became oblivious to most of his entanglements; to all of them, indeed, save those which bore directly upon the beloved task. Among these, he had the frequent afternoon visits to Mereside, and the scarcely less frequent evenings spent in the Farnham home. He was using each of the young women as a foil for the other in the outworking of his plot; and he welcomed it as a sign of growth that the story in its new form was acquiring verisimilitude and becoming gratefully, and at times, he persuaded himself, quite vividly, human.

When he got well into the swing of it was turning out a chapter every three or four days. He felt easily into the habit of slipping the last installment into his pocket when he went to Mereside. Margery Griswold was adding generously to his immense obligation to her; hoping only to find a friendly listener, he found a helpful collaborator. More than once, when his own imagination was at fault, she was able to open new vistas in the humanities for him, apparently drawing upon a reserve of intuitive conclusions compared with which his own hard-bought store of experimental knowledge was almost puny.

"I wish you would tell me the secret of your marvelous cleverness," he exclaimed, on one of the June afternoons when he had been reading to her in the cool half-shadows of the Mereside library. "You are only a child in years; how can you know with such miraculous certainty what other people would think and do under conditions about which you can't possibly know anything experimentally? It's beyond me!"

"There are many things beyond you yet, dear boy; many, many things," she was laughing rejoinder. "From which it will be inferred that the episode in the Farnhams' and Merchants' burglar-proof had become an episode forgotten—or at least forgiven. You know men—a little; but when it comes to the women . . . well, if I didn't keep continually nagging at you, you two heroines—with neither of whom you are really in love—would degenerate into rag dolls. They would, actually."

"That's true; I can see it clearly enough when you point it out," he admitted, putting his craftsmanship aside, underfoot, as he was always obliged to do in these talks with her. "I should be discouraged if you didn't keep on telling me that the story, as a story, is good."

"It is good; it is a big story," she asserted, with kindling enthusiasm. "The plot, so far as you have gone with it, is fine; and that is where you leave me away behind. I don't see how you could ever think it out. And the character drawing is fine, too, some of it. Your Fleming is as far beyond me as your Fidelia seems to be beyond you."

"You don't know Fleming yet. Have you ever met Fidelia?"

"Not as you have drawn her—no. She is too unutterably fine. If she had a single shred of humanity about her, I should suspect you of meaning to fall in love with her, farther along—to the humiliation and despair of poor Joan, who, as you say, is a mere daughter of men."

"But how about Joan?" he fretted. "Is she out of drawing, too?"

"Yes; you are distorting her the other way—making her too inhumanly worldly and insincere. Then, with an emphasis that was like a slap in the face, "If you didn't spend so many evenings a Doctor Bertie's, you would get both Fidelia and Joan in better drawing."

He flushed and drew himself up, with stabled amour propre prompting him to make some stinging retort contrasting the wells of truth with the brackish waters of sheer worldliness. Then he saw how inadequate it would be: how utterly impossible it was to meet this charmingly vindictive young person upon any grounds save those of her own choosing.

"That is the first really unkind thing I have ever heard you say," was the mild reproach which was all that the reactionary second thought would sanction.

"Unkind to whom?—to you, or to Miss Farnham?"

"Ask yourself," he countered weakly, and she laughed at him.

Griswold did not reply to the laugh. He was gathering up the scattered pages of his manuscript and replacing them in order. When he spoke again it was of a matter entirely irrelevant.

"I had an odd experience the other evening," he said. "I had been dining with the Raymers and was walking back to Shawnee street. A little news boy named Johnnie Ferguson turned up from somewhere at one of the street crossings and tried to sell me a paper—at eleven o'clock at night! I bought one and joked him about being out so late; and from that on I couldn't get rid of him. He went all the way home with me, talking a blue streak and wailing as if he were afraid of something or somebody. I remembered afterward that he is the boy who takes care of your boat. Is there anything wrong with him?"

science had been telling me I ought to do—just as your Fleming makes Fidelia do."

"And he was taken?" he said, and he strove desperately to make the saying completely colorless.

"He was; but he made his escape again, almost at once. He is still a free man."

Instantly the primitive instinct of self-preservation, the instinct of the hunted fugitive, sprang alert in the listener.

"How can you be sure of that?" he asked, and in his own ears his voice sounded like the clang of an alarm bell.

Again a silence fell, charged, this time, with all the old frightful possibilities. Once more the pulses of the man at bay, and the curious needlelike pricking of the skin came to signal the return of the homicidal fear-frenzy. The re-action of the normal rickled him like the passing of a moral sickness when his accusing angel said in her most matter-of-fact tone:

"I know he is free; I have it on the best possible authority. The detectives who are searching for him have been here to see me—or, at least, one of them has."

The hunted one laid hold of the partial reprieve with a mighty grip and drew himself out of the reactionary whirlpool.

"It is an outrage. I hope it is an annoyance past."

His companion leaned forward in her chair and cautiously parted the leafy vine screen.

"Look across the street—under those trees at the water's edge; do you see him?"

Griswold looked and was reasonably sure that he could make out the shadowy figure of a man leaning against one of the trees.

"That is my shadow," she said, lowering her voice. "Mr. Matthew Broffin, of the Colburne Detective Agency, in New Orleans. He has a foolish idea that I am in communication with the man he is searching for, and he was brutal enough to tell me so. What he expects to accomplish by keeping an absurd watch upon our house and dogging everybody who comes and goes, I can't imagine."

"You have told your father?" said Griswold, anxious to learn how far this new alarm fire had spread.

"Certainly; and he has made his protest. But it doesn't do any good; the man keeps on spying, as you see. But we have wandered a long way from your book. I've been trying to prove to you that I am not fit to criticize it."

"No; you mustn't mistake me. I haven't been coming to you for criticism," was Griswold's rather incoherent reply; and when the talk threatened to lapse into the commonplace, he took his leave. Oddly enough, as he thought, when he was unreluctant he had shifted one of the newly purchased automatic pistols from his hip pocket to an outside pocket of the light top-coat he was wearing, the shadowy figure under the lake-shading trees had disappeared.

It was only a few minutes after the lingering dinner guest had gone when the doctor came out on the porch, bringing his long-stemmed pipe for a bedtime whiff in the open air.

"You are losing your beauty sleep, little girl," he said, dropping into the chair lately occupied by the guest. "Did you find out anything more to-night?"

The daughter did not reply at once, and when she did there was a note of freshly summoned hardness in her voice.

"We were both mistaken," she affirmed. "Coincidences are always likely to be misleading. I am sure you have said about them. He has certainly been a present help in time of need to Edward."

As before, the good little doctor had recourse to his pipe, and it was not until his daughter got up to go in that he said gently: "One other thing, Charlie, girl: are you altogether sure that the wish isn't father to the thought—about Griswold?"

"Don't be absurd, papa!" she said scornfully, passing swiftly behind his chair to reach the door; and with that answer he was obliged to be content. (To be Continued.)

"Hell in Church."—The editorial under the above caption, printed last week, aroused considerable bitterness. Some folk took it to heart and applied it to town churches. I have no doubt many of my country readers, and readers in distant towns, applied it to churches of their own.

As a matter of fact, there probably isn't a church in the world quite as rotten as the one I pictured. But old Doctor Pitts, whose wisdom is born of number of days, and whose kind old heart understands the weaknesses and strivings of humanity, interpreted both the spirit and the text of that editorial when he said: "A part of it fits all churches."

There is too much love of show, too much fondness for nasty gossip, too many hypocrites and too few Christians in all churches.

Some one must preach against evil. Some one who loves the church must open the festured places.

Isn't a nice task, and there is no present reward for it. But it is a duty that must fall on some one, and no one but a coward would shrink it.

Some of my most loyal friends assert that the publication of that editorial will hurt my business. Well, perhaps so.

Over in Blacksburg last year an editor preached against evil and it hurt his business. In fact, his shop burned down.

Anyway, old Saint Peter opened his ledger to my account and put a mark on the credit side and heaven knows I have said about your Fidelia and your Joan. You are trying to make human and that is as it should be."

Griswold could scarcely believe the evidences of his senses. He told himself fiercely that he would never believe, without the conviction of fact, that the ideal could step down from its pedestal.

"You are meaning to be kind to me now, at the expense of your convictions," Miss Charlotte, he protested warmly.

"No," she denied gravely. "Listen, and you shall judge. Once, only a short time ago, I was brought face to face with one of these terrible compromises. In a single instant, and by no fault of my own, the dreadful shears of fate were thrust into my hands, and conscience—that I have been taught to call the Christian conscience—told me that with them I must snip the thread of a man's life. And then chance threw us together. A new world was opened to me in that there could be no possible question between simple right and wrong, but almost in his first word the man convinced me that, whatever I might think or the world might say, his conscience had fully and freely acquitted him. And he proved it; proved it that I can never doubt it as long as I live. He made me do what my conscience told me to do."

FOOTSTEPS OF THE FATHERS

As Traced in Early Files of The Yorkville Enquirer.

NEWS AND VIEWS OF YESTERDAY

Bringing Up Records of the Past and Giving the Younger Readers of Today a Pretty Comprehensive Knowledge of the Things that Most Concerned Generations that Have Gone Before.

The first installment of the notes appearing under this heading was published in our issue of November 14, 1913. The notes are being prepared by the editor as time and opportunity permit. Their purpose is to bring into review the events of the past for the pleasure and satisfaction of the older people and for the entertainment and instruction of the present generation.

155TH INSTALLMENT
(Thursday Morning, July 12, 1866.)
Married—At M. A. Hambricht's, on the 24th inst., by Rev. W. W. Ratchford, Mr. Hiram Johnson of Shelby, N. C., and Miss Sallie Clark of Whitakers Mt., S. C.

Cotton Tax.
The two houses of congress having failed to agree upon that clause of the tax bill referring to the duty on cotton, a committee of conference was called to settle the matter. The committee compromised upon the tax of 3 cents per pound. The bill now goes to the president for approval and it is asserted will receive his signature. So this matter so interesting to the cotton growers is at rest.

Railroad Meeting.
A meeting of the stockholders of the King's Mountain Railroad Co., was held in the courthouse on Monday last. An election for president and directors resulted as follows:

President, Gen. E. M. Law. Directors, Col. R. G. McCaw, Dr. E. A. Crenshaw, Dr. R. Bratton, F. E. Fanning, S. R. Moore, Dr. J. F. Lindsay, and Geo. Steele.

We are pleased to learn that the president has secured the funds necessary to the completion of the road and that the work will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible.

Thursday Morning, July 26, 1866.

General Jail Delivery.
On Friday last, the prisoners confined in the jail at this place succeeded in cutting their way through a couple of thin partition walls and effecting their escape. There were only three persons confined in the jail at the time. One charged with burglary, another with horse-stealing and a third with petit larceny. Appropriate rewards have been offered by the sheriff and jailer for the recovery of the fugitives.

The unsafe condition of the jail building at this place has, we believe, frequently been the subject of presentment by the grand jury, but no effective action has been taken thus far to render it more secure. Prisoners, we believe, go out—in one instance, especially—and enjoy the freedom until tired of it and return to the jail. It seems a sort of pastime with them.

Murder in Chester.

We regret to learn that Mr. Alexander D. Walker was brutally murdered in the vicinity of Chester village on Sunday night last. It appears that at a late hour two persons, supposed to be negroes, visited Walker's residence and represented to him that a wagoner with whom he was acquainted, was encamped in the vicinity and being sick, required assistance. He left his house in company with his nephew—a young lad temporarily residing with him—and the two persons, for the purpose of visiting the reputed sick man, proceeded to the point designated. He was not finding the person for whom he was in search, expressed his surprise, when he was informed that the wagoner was a short distance further on. He proceeded and still finding no one and becoming suspicious that all was not right was about to return when he was throttled by one of the persons. At this the young lad, Walker's nephew, decamped. After getting away a short distance the lad heard a pistol shot.

In a short time two persons came to Walker's house, entered the premises in a riotous manner, broke open the doors, threatened Walker's mother in an abusive manner, stole a gold watch and chain, together with other valuables and ransacked the house generally, when they departed.

On Monday morning Walker's body was found in the road with evidences on the throat of having been severely choked and shot through the head, the lad having entered at the left. At last advices no arrests had been made.

(Thursday Morning, Aug. 2, 1866.)

Submarine Telegraph.
Ere another number of The Enquirer reaches our readers the third grand attempt to stretch the magnetic wires under the Atlantic ocean will have met with success or failure. The cable is now being laid. The Great Eastern is again employed for the work and on the 5th of July, left Valencia in Ireland, upon her passage. At last advices she had laid 900 miles of the cable successfully, and communication between the shore and the ship is being kept up perfectly. The design is begun under favorable auspices and if an unlucky storm does not cross the path of the ship another week more will put us in instantaneous communication with Europe! What a grand triumph of science this will be—the Atlantic bridged by an instantaneous post route!

The Monument.

The monumental society of this district, I am reminded, is to meet in the courthouse on Monday next to elect officers and to appoint the necessary committees.

The work now so well begun must not be suffered to fall into neglect. It is true that the season is not an auspicious one for contributions to such an object. They are not expected now. The certainty that unless preparations be speedily made by which the names of the noble dead may yet live in the hearts of a generous posterity that will be too late to secure with accuracy the proper lists is an urgent reason for organizing now. Years may elapse before York district feels itself able to devote money enough for the purpose of this society. But unless the initiatory steps be taken now, their future donations may be of no benefit. The names of those who fell will have disappeared forever under the sweeping touch of time, which obliterates all human things.

No people were ever called upon in strains more eloquent than those that are now borne upon every breeze that sweeps over the naked skeletons upon our battlefields. Shall this appeal be in vain?

(To be Continued.)

FINANCING OF COTTON

Circular From Regional Reserve Bank Gives Important Information.

Following is a circular letter recently sent out by the regional reserve bank at Richmond, to member banks throughout the cotton state within its territory:

To the Member Bank addressed:

In anticipation of the possible needs of those soon to be interested in the movement of the larger staple crops of the country, the Federal reserve bank, in a published circular, has suggested to the several reserve banks that they take steps to enlist the active interest of member banks in financing the crops, and to arouse prompt and hearty co-operation of those chiefly concerned, whether farmer, merchant or manufacturer.

The Federal reserve bank of Richmond, each service will be available, the assistance needed in the district served by it in this particular connection, and at the same time to care fully for such other current demands as may be made upon it.

While grain crops will be heavy, their care will hardly require special thought or treatment, but should it be found that their ordinary movement and their ultimate sale, free under pressure, can be promoted by any service possible for the reserve bank to render, such service will be available.

The situation with respect to cotton is different and may require warehouse, and receipts should be on standard forms, which should be signed manually and in ink. Evidence of proper insurance should accompany each warehouse receipt. Certain warehouse issues insured receipts. In such cases, it would be proper for the interested member bank to satisfy itself of the capital responsibility of the warehouseman and the personnel of the management, in order to be able to certify to the same when called upon. In accepting and holding warehouse receipts from any source, the reserve bank would expect its members to put in position, if called upon, to verify the facts set out in any particular certificate, by inspection or otherwise. Receipts should show grades and weights of the stored cotton, and must be in negotiable form.

TOLD BY LOCAL EXCHANGES

News Happenings in Neighboring Communities.

CONDENSED FOR QUICK READING

Dealing Mainly With Local Affairs of Cherokee, Cleveland, Gaston, Lancaster and Chester.

King's Mountain Herald, August 26: C. A. Ragan, who has been in a Charlotte sanatorium for treatment, came home Saturday evening much improved. He will go back every second day to complete a course of Turkish baths.

.....Rev. J. T. Pharr, supply pastor of King's Mountain, Bessemer City and Long Creek Presbyterian churches, will leave about the middle of September to resume his studies in the theological seminary at Richmond.

.....J. D. Smith of Caryle, S. C., was here the first of the week, viewing situations as to the prospects of opening up a ladies' ready-to-wear store.Isaac Lomaster of East King's Mountain, and Miss Ruth Mauney of near Bessemer City, were married on Saturday evening, August 15th, Rev. B. A. Culp officiating. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Mauney.

.....Chester Reporter, Aug. 26: Mr. Jno. W. Wix and sons, Warren and Mattheeson, left yesterday for their new home in Winston-Salem, N. C. Mrs. Wix, who is recovering from her recent operation for appendicitis, will remain in Chester until about Monday.Messrs. Jos. Wylie & Co. purchased their first bale of 1915 cotton yesterday from Mr. J. L. Bennett of Orr's. The bale weighed 49 pounds, was graded as strict middling, and brought 3-4 cents per pound.Mr. Jacob Stone Colvin died at 6:30 o'clock this morning at his home on West End, after an illness of several months. The funeral will be held tomorrow at the residence at 11:30 o'clock, by Rev. D. Phillips, D. D., followed by interment in Evergreen cemetery. Mr. Colvin was a native of the Hallelujah neighborhood and was 60 years of age.

.....Rock Hill Record, Aug. 26: Friends and acquaintances in this city, will regret to learn that Walter Neil and his estimable family will shortly leave Rock Hill and make their home in Columbia. Mr. Neil has a position as district manager at that place for the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co., and he states that while he regrets exceedingly to leave Rock Hill, his business forces him to do so.Friends of Robert Murchison, who for some time has had charge of the bookkeeping of the Hamilton Carhart mills, put this city, will be interested to know that he has been promoted to the Detroit office, and that Mr. J. K. Roach will succeed him here. Mr. Murchison will leave the first of September. Mr. Roach began there Monday morning.

.....The Record is informed by the city officials that the matter of renting the second floor of the city hall which to hold Federal court, has been closed and that they have accepted the proposition made by the city. Manager Barnwell will have work started at once on the new building, putting it in shape for the court. The entire upstairs will be remodelled by plans drawn by J. S. Starr, architect, and when completed, will make a very attractive place.The supreme court of South Carolina on Tuesday affirmed the decision of the York court in the case of Smith and Furbish Machine Co. against T. L. Johnson and J. B. Creighton, doing business as the Enterprise Manufacturing Co. The York jury had returned a verdict in favor of the Furbish company for \$4,255.32, from which verdict Messrs. Johnston and Creighton appealed to the supreme court.

.....The opinion of the court on Tuesday was rendered by Judge Hydrick. The Furbish company was represented by J. Harry Foster, while Wilson & Wilson represented Messrs. Johnston and Creighton.

.....Gaffney Ledger, Aug. 27: Mr. T. C. Green of the Goucher section of the county, was found dead in his field near his home late Wednesday afternoon. He had been suffering from heart failure for some time, and it is presumed that his death was due to an attack of this disease. He was 67 years of age.Mr. J. C. Priddy of Knoxville, Tenn., professor of agronomy at the University of Tennessee, is spending a few days in the county, visiting his father, Mr. S. G. Priddy, and other relatives and friends.Mr. J. Q. Sarritt, who was appointed official cotton weigher for Cherokee county, by the commissioners, has submitted his resignation to Supervisor John M. Jenkins. It will be presented at the next meeting of the commissioners for consideration. Arguments of the temporary injunction against the operation of the cotton weigher's law, was scheduled to be heard by Judge T. S. Sease at his chambers in Spartanburg yesterday. The injunction proceedings were begun by Messrs. A. P. Bonner and John Ledbetter, through their attorney, Hon. N. W. Hardin of Blacksburg. So far as is known, there was no opposition to the restraining order being made permanent.A tennis ball struck Mr. M. B. Sams in the face, breaking his eyeglasses and painfully cutting his left eye, when he was playing with friends on the court at Irene park Monday afternoon.

.....Fort Mill Times, Aug. 26: Mrs. M. L. Henry and little daughter, Evelyn, of St. Petersburg, Fla., and Miss Thelma Armstrong of Spencer, N. C., are guests in the home of J. H. Sutton, of the township.W. B. Ardrey is having erected a twenty-foot addition to his drug store building on Main street.Misses Emma and Pearl Faulkner of Gastonia, N. C., were visitors the last week in the home of Mr. T. D. Faulkner in this city.The little daughter of Mrs. Mamie Thompson, which has been ill of diphtheria in the home of its grandfather, J. H. Bailes, for several days, was reported yesterday to have improved.

.....It was now being considered of danger from the late attack of the disease.W. L. Ferguson of Concord, N. C., who, with his family, was a recent visitor to this city, will return

THE COTTON SITUATION

The Treasury Deposits, the Indicated Crop and Other Things.

The proposed treasury deposit of \$20,000,000, without interest, in southern reserve banks to assist in financing the cotton crop, even if not actually needed, will serve as an assurance to planters that they will be able to carry the surplus of their crop. It is figured that this sum through the re-distribution of Federal reserve bank deposits could safely take care of the amount of cotton taken by Germany and Austria, or about 3,000 bales.

The last official condition figures of the growing crop indicated a 1915-1916 crop of approximately 12,000,000 bales. There was left over from the 1914-1915 season about 5,000,000 bales which is about 2,000,000 more than a normal carry-over. Domestic mills are expected to take at least 6,000,000 bales this season and exports are estimated at a minimum of 7,000,000 bales. This means that 4,000,000 bales, at the most, will be left at the end of the 1915-1916 season. With its strengthened banking and warehousing facilities, the south should have no trouble, it is believed, in looking after that amount.

Germany and Austria together usually take about 3,000,000 bales of American cotton annually. During the 1914-1915 season it is estimated that these countries obtained 2,000,000 bales. Germany got direct 285,952 bales; through Scandinavia and Holland, it is estimated she obtained 1,812,352; she secured in Belgium at least 250,000 bales and Austria got direct 450 bales. To this total can be added an indeterminate amount obtained by Austria through Italy during the early months of hostilities and the cotton seized in northern France by Germany, which now controls 63 per cent of French textile plants, made up the rest of the estimate.

Great Britain placed cotton on the contraband list chiefly as a result of popular clamor in England growing out of the publication of statistics made up in the United States, which indicated that Scandinavia and Holland were supplying this munition necessity to Germany. The following table gives exports of cotton from the United States to neutral countries adjacent to Germany in the past season compared with the normal season of 1911-1912 (in bales):

	1914-15	1911-12	Increase
Holland	486,820	34,130	452,690
Denmark	35,860	4,100	31,760
Norway	101,100	13,080	88,020
Sweden	710,080	29,050	671,030

Total . . . 1,373,860 81,360 1,292,500

Besides this, Great Britain, after the orders in council went into effect in March, seized on the high seas approximately 200,000 bales of cotton bound to neutral countries which Great Britain had reason to suspect was to be transhipped to Germany and her allies. Most of this has been paid for. Now that the staple is on the contraband list, cotton proved to be destined for the enemy can be confiscated.

Furthermore, Great Britain has limited the amount of cotton neutrals adjacent to Germany can receive, but they are to get a liberal amount, in fact, much more, it is estimated than their spinning can possibly use working day and night, seven days a week. —Wall Street Journal.

PALMETTO GLEANINGS

Current Happenings and Events Throughout South Carolina.

Ten persons were convicted before the mayor of Timmonsville last week on the charge of selling whiskey.

W. E. Beattie of Greenville has been elected president of the Hampton Mill and Lumber Company of Greenville to succeed H. G. Wolbourn resigned.

John Golden, president of the United States Workers Union, has been making a number of addresses in the larger towns of the state in the interests of the federation.

Curtis McCoy, athletic coach at Wofford college, Spartanburg, was seriously cut about the throat by a negro in Asheville, N. C., last week. McCoy has a good chance to recover.

John Gentry, a young boy of Spartanburg was seriously hurt last week when a motorcycle which he was riding skidded and hurled him to the ground.

Adolph McDavie, a 15-year-old white boy of Columbia, is seriously injured as the result of a kick of a horse last week. The boy had thrown a cat on the animal's back which caused it to become frightened.

The state Democratic executive committee has declared Sam J. Nicholls the nominee of the Democratic party to fill the vacancy in the Fourth congressional district. The official count gave Nicholls 9,801 and Morgan 9,203.

Two white girls were convicted in Spartanburg police court Friday of the theft of a gold watch from a prominent dentist of the city. The girls were sentenced to the county jail for a term of having some work done and while there stole the dentist's watch.

The report of Commissioner of Internal Revenue Osborne which was made public Saturday shows that there was collected from ordinary internal revenue sources in South Carolina for the past year \$453,396.66; corporation tax \$118,032.23; from individual income \$43,369.72.

Tom, a big fire horse who had been used by the Charleston fire department nine years, was shot by a veterinary surgeon last week after it was realized that a leg disease from which the animal was suffering was incurable. The horse was one of the finest in the Charleston fire department service.

Frank Powell, an 18-year-old boy of Dillon, was shot in the leg by his father last week when the boy tried to take the gun away from his father to prevent his shooting his mother. The elder Powell had been drinking and came home with a bottle of alcohol which he placed on a table near a bottle of turpentine. Later in the evening he asked his wife to mix him a drink and the wife by mistake got hold of the turpentine in place of the alcohol. When Powell tasted the turpentine he became so enraged that he attempted to shoot his wife. It was then that the son interfered and was shot. The father is in jail in default of a \$400 bond.

WAR CAUSES CUTTING OF TREES IN MISOURI VALLEY

If the European war keeps up much longer all the walnut trees in Leavenworth county and this part of Kansas will be cut down, says a recent Leavenworth, Kan., dispatch. Three gangs of men are at work in this section cutting and sawing the trees and shipping the timber to the east.

The walnut timber is wanted for gun stocks and a big price is paid for it. It is all sawed into short lengths and rushed to the gun manufacturers in the east by fast freight. A Kansas City firm is buying the walnut trees and getting out the lumber. All trees six inches in diameter are taken. Those selling the trees have not been told for which country they are being purchased.

One manufacturing company in the east is reported to have received an order for 1,000,000 rifles to be shipped to the Allies as soon as possible. These guns require a stock of black walnut, the wood that is found to be the most suitable for the purpose. This additional demand coming just at a time when black walnut is coming into favor again for furniture and for interior finish is likely to send the price to unexpected heights.

Itinerant log buyers are likely to be along at almost any time now picking out black walnut for shipment to the mills. Now and then a grove of fine trees is found to be worth almost as much as the farm, unless the buyers take advantage of the land owners' ignorance. It is not improbable that other woods will be substituted for walnut before the war is over, but for the present the specifications almost invariably call for this material.

Distilleries Necessary in Germany.
Investigation by the department of agriculture shows that the manufacture of alcohol for technical purposes, and for home consumption in Germany, is not regarded in itself as a profitable business, but as a necessary factor in general farming. The distillation of large tracts of light sandy soil in the east. The spent mash is returned to the farmers from the distilleries and used as feed for cattle. The German farmers have not been raising, as much live stock as would be good agricultural practice, and anything that stimulates the production of the soil is regarded as most desirable.

Before the outbreak of the war approximately 6,000 agricultural potato distilleries were in operation in the German empire. To the potato crop itself an eighth of the arable land in the German empire is devoted and the production is enormous. In some instances crops of more than 535 bushels per acre have been harvested, while yields of 300 to 375 bushels are quite common. Although such yields are produced only under favorable circumstances, it appears that the total yields can be very considerably increased if new uses for alcohol can be discovered to create the necessary demand.

Java is the only one of the Dutch East Indies that has been fully opened and developed. Sumatra is being gradually exploited, and the unfriendly tribes brought under control, but Borneo and New Guinea—part of each of which is owned by the Dutch—and minor islands are as yet but little developed. The total area of the Dutch possessions in the Malay archipelago is 739,000 square miles, while the population is 37,000,000.